

Ridin High

Daz Dillinger & WC

That nigga Daz and Dub C in this motherfucker
(What's happening nigga?)

Doing what we got to do, every day all day

And if you didn't know, now you know

So get it right, beootchYah and it goes like that

Gangsta shit, nuttin' but gangsta shit

Gangsta shit, nuttin' but gangsta shit

WC, Daz, nigga Daz

Gangsta shit, nuttin' but gangsta shitJust ridin' high

(Just ridin' high)

Just ridin' by

(Just ridin' by)

Come on, don't trip, don't trip

Just ridin' high

(Just ridin' high)

Just ridin' by

(Just ridin' by)

Come on, don't trip, don't tripIt's like chill, why do we have to fool and get ill

On what we call the dollar, dollar bill?

You can get killed for that paint job and wheels

Oh my, oh my, I love the dollar, dollar bill

Oh juicy, be like [unverified] when he shot steel

Put the blame up on you and be out with the loot

Slang coke or weed, pillsYou got pinky when the cup of blood got spilled

Shit outta luck, there ain't no refills

I'm more deadlier then ever

What I got'll see through your armor shield

Show you breakdown with your bills

Recognize the real side that'll ride and kill

Just for sure

Just ridin' high

(Just ridin' high)

Just ridin' by

(Just ridin' by)

Come on, don't trip, don't tripJust ridin' high

(Just ridin' high)

Just ridin' by

(Just ridin' by)

Come on, don't trip, don't tripChronic's in the bag rollin' all day

Blue [unverified] six with [unverified] called [unverified]
Age sixteen, I'm tired of hearing mom's mouth
"Motherfucker get a job or get ya punk ass out"
A little wild seed, influenced by the G's
Strong bombing, pistol whipping and twisting niggas for cheese
It's the normal method, barrel start by the jail Wreck a long one [unverified] the real stretch marks
A juvenile packing millimeters
And when I'm close to doing a third
Nigga I got more stripes than a zebra
Will I live and make it out of the ghetto but will I die?
Only God knows nigga but for now I just know I'm just Just ridin' high
(Just ridin' high)
Just ridin' by
(Just ridin' by)
Come on, don't trip, don't trip Just ridin' high
(Just ridin' high)
Just ridin' by
(Just ridin' by)
Come on, don't trip, don't trip You got the upper hand, take control and take command
Get your blast over with and cut the bullshit
I the need the chips in a hurry
By the end of the day I'm having 'em, don't worry
Sorta like a dream or a storybook, a born crook
Shook all the bustas that snitch, now I'm a black book It took a while, being so broke it's hard to smile
Hard living, trying to be grown when I'm a child
Overshadowed by negativity
Running and stealing, running from security
Something like a mystery
Drugs, bitches to county jails, penitentiaries
My background history 'cuz the game is so trickory Now what's the remedy, should we strive, the streets is
killing me
Or should we lay down in a cell shit's forgiving me?
Criminal activity, crack sales are killing me
(A bunch or syllables said really fast)
Just chill
I'm tired of living the life of crime Just chill
The life of the deaf, dumb and blind
Just chill
Why do we have to fool and get ill
Don't trip
It's all about the dollar, dollar bill Just ridin' high
(Just ridin' high)
Just ridin' by
(Just ridin' by)
Come on, don't trip, don't trip Just ridin' high

(Just ridin' high)

Just ridin' by

(Just ridin' by)

Come on, don't trip, don't trip You motherfuckers wanted to know what the gang was all about

And now you know, you ain't got to look no further

WC and that nigga Daz

Bringing it to you, hardcore, raw, smooth, gangsta shit

Sucka, 98-97 99-2G, whoo What? What? What? Hey

What? What? What? Hey

What? What? What? Hey

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